

THE OHIO DEMOCRAT.

"UBI LIBERTAS, IBI PATRIA."—Cicero.—"Where liberty dwells, there is my Country."

BY MITCHENER & MATHEWS.

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From the Union Democrat.
A TARIFF.

Who pays a Tariff Tax? Its effects upon Farmers, Planters, Mechanics, Laborers, Professional Men, Merchants, &c. &c., when laid for revenue only.

Before we proceed in our examination of the arguments in favor of a Protective Tariff, let us further consider and illustrate the effects of Tariff taxation in general on the different interests of society.

At the present rate of expenditure, it will take at least thirty-five millions of dollars annually to carry on the Government and make any progress in payment of the national debt. This is two dollars a head for every man, woman and child, black and white in the United States. This amount is to be paid by a tariff of duties on imported merchandise, equal to one third of its value.

Now, who pays this tax? The foreign producer or manufacturer does not pay it, for his articles are sold to our merchants before it is collected. Our merchants themselves pay it to the government when they land the goods in this country. But does it finally come out of the merchants? Not at all, or only so far as they are consumers. They add the tax to the price of the goods, with a profit upon it, & make the next purchaser pay it back to them. The second purchaser and the third do the same thing, until the goods are bought for consumption by the Farmer, Planter, Mechanic, Laborer, Professional man, and all others who use or consume such articles. Of course it is these who ultimately pay the tax to the government, increased by the profit of one, two, three or more dealers. If the tax or duty be thirty per cent., the profit of the first purchaser raises it to at least thirty-three & one third to about forty-three, and so on, increasing ten to twenty-five per cent., as they pass through the hands of each successive dealer. But for the purposes of illustration, we will assume that the duties are thirty per cent., increased only to thirty-three and one third when they come into the hands of the consumer. This is an addition of fifty per cent to the price of the goods as it would be if they were not taxed.

The consequence is, that the Farmer, Mechanic, and other consumers pay FIFTY PER CENT. more for what they buy than they would otherwise have to pay.

What we are most anxious to effect is, to make these classes fully sensible of the real effect of this system upon their industry and interests.

Can it be the interest of the Farmer to make him give THREE bushels of wheat, corn, rye, oats, potatoes, or three pounds of meat, butter, cheese, wool, &c. for that which would otherwise cost him but TWO?

Suppose the government were to permit foreign goods to come in free, thereby reducing the prices one third, and instead of a tariff, were to station its officers at the Farmers' doors to take for the use of the government one third of all the produce, meat, poultry, wool, and whatever else they send out to sell, would they not consider it a monstrous tax?

If, instead of a tariff adding fifty per cent. to the price of merchandise and groceries, the government were to take from the Mechanic and Laborer one third of the money they now spend for those articles, or rather should make them work for the government one day out of three during the period now occupied by them in earning that portion of their money, would they not consider it intolerable oppression?

There are no classes who spend a larger portion of their income in purchasing foreign commodities than Lawyers, Doctors, and Divines. What interest have they in paying 50 per cent more than the regular and fair price for those commodities?

And what interest have the merchants themselves in this system? They, in common with the Farmers, are taxed fifty per cent. on their consumption of foreign commodities; and as a class, they consume more than any other. Yet it does not increase their profits. If a third of the capital invested in goods were not required to pay the duty, they could purchase fifty per cent more goods; and if one third of the Farmers' and Mechanics' surplus were not required to refund this duty to the merchants, those classes would buy more goods. The consequence is, that the merchants, like the farmers, are made by a tariff to pay a tax on the amount of foreign goods consumed in their families without the least return. Indeed a high tariff is injurious to their business by lessening, and in some cases annihilating the ability of other classes to purchase of them.

Let us take another view of the effects of Tariff Taxation upon the industry of a people.

Trade, so far as producers are concerned, is but an interchange of commodities between producers of different countries or of the same country. The merchants and all those employed in buying, transporting and selling, are but the agents of the producers, paid for their services out of the articles bought, transported and sold, or out of the money received for them, (which amounts to the same thing.) If the producers could make these exchanges without the aid of these agents, they would get much more in return for their products & would enjoy among themselves the ENTIRE fruits of their mutual industry.

There are two neighbors living close together; one has pork to spare and wants corn; the other has corn to spare and wants pork. If they exchange corn for pork without the intervention of a trader, it is evident that so far, they enjoy between them the entire fruits of their own industry. But it is otherwise if they sell their corn and pork to a merchant

buy of him the article wanted. The merchant takes every tenth pound of the pork and every tenth bushel of corn to feed his own family, & sells the remaining nine for as much as he gave for the ten. Thus, the two Farmers, instead of enjoying between them the entire fruits of their own industry, lose one tenth by employing this agency to do the business for them; and thus it is that the merchant's support comes out of the farmers' & other producers.

But suppose the government were to station its Agent in the road between the Farmers' houses, with instructions to stop their wagons, and take out for the use of the government ONE THIRD of all the pork and corn sent for exchange or sale, or actually exchanged, would they esteem it a benefit worthy of their gratitude and applause?

If the Farmers lived in different townships and the tax gatherers were stationed on the line between them, then, would it make the matter a whit less objectionable? If they lived in different States and the taxgatherer were upon the borders of the States, would not the effect be the same?

And if they live in different nations and the taxgatherer is found on their coasts or their boundaries, taking for the use of government one third of all that comes in or goes out, one or both, how can it be any benefit to the Farmer, on the one side or the other? Can it be an advantage to him to lose one third of his crops of grain or other produce? If so, let him raise a stock of squirrels, rats and mice, hawks, crows, and buzzards, to eat it up and save further trouble.

It is obviously the interest of the Farmer, to exchange his surplus for what he wants, with his neighbor Farmer or other producers, without any deduction at all, either for merchants' profit or government tax. In exchanges with producers living in different States and nations the intervention of merchants is not to be avoided, and their profit is a fair deduction from the surplus products sold or exchanged of their proceeds. But the interposition of governments taking a third or half of the articles exchanged for their own uses, is not necessary incident to the transaction, and is a tax on all classes of consumers, acting with blighting effect, both directly, on the great mass of producers in both countries; directly taking from them a large portion of their surplus produce; indirectly in lessening the ability of their neighbors or fellow producers to purchase the balance. If I have pork to sell and my neighbor has corn, and the government take from me one third of my pork, I cannot, with the other two thirds, buy so much of his corn. His market for corn is therefore impaired by the government tax upon me. So if the government take a third of his corn, it in like manner impairs my market for pork. Thus, a tax upon one is an injury to both, and an equal tax upon both doubles the injury.

In this view, we have confined ourselves to the natural and necessary effect of Tariff taxation, independent of the object for which it is levied. These are its effects upon different classes of society when imposed for the purposes of revenue only. We beg our readers to consider whether there is any thing untrue or unsound in our premises or conclusions; for our only object is to lead them to the truth. If any one thinks he sees any thing erroneous in them and will favor us with a condensed statement or argument adverse to our conclusions, we will most cheerfully give it insertion in the Democrat.

In the meantime, we shall mature some views as to the effects of a retaliatory Tariff, a measure now vehemently urged upon our government.

A. K.

DON'T BE DEPENDENT ON FOREIGNERS!

—Mr. George Thompson, the anti-corn-law lecturer, made the following observations at Carlisle, during the last week: 'Don't be dependent on Foreigners!' This is another very favorite cry of the corn-law makers. Mu-thinks if they were to practice the doctrine they preach they would be poor indeed. Let us pay a friendly visit to the man that preaches this doctrine, and let us see whether he lives up to it; for the beauty of all preaching is that which is by practice. Let us go and dine with him at his own house, at seven, just after he has left the House of Lords, where he has silenced Lord Radnor by crying 'don't be dependent on foreigners for your supplies,' and shouts of 'hear, hear,' will almost occupy a whole line in the next day's paper. Alighting at his own door, which perhaps is opened by a foreign footman, [laughter] you wipe your feet upon a mat made of Russian hemp. (Don't be dependent on foreigners.) Over your head burns a hall lamp, fed by oil from the Polar sea, and supplied with a wick made from American slave-grown cotton. (Don't be dependent on foreigners.) You are shown up stairs, and step into the drawing room, where you treat upon a Turkey carpet. (Don't be dependent on foreigners.) My lord advances, dressed for dinner. A coat of the newest Persian fashion, of Saxony wool, made by the immortal Su-zu, a brooch with an Indian gem, set in Mexican gold. China silk stockings, Morocco pumps, and a curious Geneva Watch, which tells him that you have been remarkably punctual. He introduces you to his lady. She advances. Over her pale intellectual brow waves an ostrich feather. (Ostrich feathers don't grow in the tails of our barn-door fowls. Round her graceful neck is a row of pearls from Ceylon. Over her shoulders a profusion of Brussels lace; in her hand a foreign fan, and further on I might go to prove her independence for foreigners, and might talk of corsets and other things as entered; but will not. Let us go down to dinner.

It is spread upon a table of Spanish mahogany. The turkeys and vegetable dishes are from Dresden; the turtle is from the Camanias; (no sliding scale or fixed duty for turtle) the contents of the castors are all foreign, the delicious wines are all foreign; the wide dishes are all foreign, sent up by a French cook; the tongue in rind; the board's head from Germany. The dessert comes on. The olives are from Mount Lebanon; the figs are from Turkey; the raisins are from Malaga; the dates from Syria; the apples from New York; the grapes from Portugal; the preserved ginger from Jamaica; the nuts from Italy; the pomegranates from Egypt; the prunes from France—the oranges from Lisbon. The dessert over, we go to the ladies. My Lord's daughter is playing a foreign air—singing in a foreign language; has learnt under a foreign master; has finished her education in a foreign country; going to be married to a foreign Count—(don't be dependent on foreigners for your supplies.) The footman enters. Coffee from Mocha. Tea from Canton. Sugar from Siam. At eleven you depart. My lady is going to a concert—a la Musard. My lord to the foreign Opera, to witness the debut of the admirable Fanny Show-her-legs, who has been sent for express from the Prussian capital, for the special entertainment of those who cannot endure the thought of seeing their countrymen dependent on foreigners for their supplies. [During the whole of this sketch of which we are able to give but an imperfect outline; the audience were convulsed with laughter, and at the end were loud in their applause.] —Carlisle Journal.

From the Spirit of the Times.
THE WICKEDEST THING ALIVE.

(An Apologue from the Arabian MSS.)
BY A. BROWNSON SMALLCOTT.

The Evil One held high festival in the regions of darkness and despair.

Far swelled the shouts of revelry; loud was the clanking of the goblets of fire, and wild the laughter of the fiends.

They encircled their master with songs of joy and triumph. Raising his blackened form on high, and throwing aloft his giant arms, Beelzebub spoke—he said:

"Brothers! 'tis the anniversary of our fall from yonder heavens. Be it celebrated with shout and song. Shout ye fiends, shout from every rock of fire, from every battlement of flame, send up the shout—Long live the power of Evil and the Rule of Death! Shout! The shout arose, and the fiends grew merry in their joy.

Beelzebub raised his goblet filled to the brim with molten flame.

"Pledge me brothers! Pledge me! I feel the glory of conquest swelling my breast, and here before ye all I swear, to bestow this goblet of fire upon the fiend who shall produce before my throne the most wicked thing in all created space or in unshapen chaos. Brothers! search ye the earth, and ye brothers sweep the air, while ye my friends shall dive into the depths beneath the earth, and ye shall scale the stars that glimmer through eternal space! Search, I say! The crown of fire shall be his, who brings before my throne the most wicked, hideous, and depraved being or thing that lives! It is a decree!"

And then spreading their wings, the fiends arose, and sped them on their mission.

One searched the gibbet, and then brought to his master's throne the murderer, stained in a brother's blood; another came, and a smile was on his lips, for he had at his side the parried reeking in the mother's blood who gave him birth. 'Twas in vain.

"Ha, ha," laughed Beelzebub—"this in vain! Ye are dull to day my brothers! These men committed crime in the sudden flush of passion! They were not sinners from mere love of sin! Away and to your search!"

The fiends again departed on their mission. A dark proud fiend, bowed low before his master's throne, and claimed the crown of fire.

"The Crown of Fire is mine!" he cried. "Lo Master, I looked not on the gibbet for the most wicked thing that lives! Well I knew that the greater the criminal, the more certain the escape from punishment. I searched not the prison, I looked not under the axe of the guillotine! Ah, no. But diving down into the ocean's depths, I dragged from its deepest caverns, a pirate dyed in the blood of a thousand victims. He is the meanest, most accursed thing alive. I claim the crown of fire!"

Then raising the crown off his brow blackened by the thunder-scar, Beelzebub was about to place it upon the head of the fiend who stood before him with the pirate, when a wild yell, more terrible than the wildest choral song of Pandemonium broke upon his ear. High it rose! The roof of burning brass gave back the shout! Deep it fell! And ten thousand thousand souls, floating in the dark abyss returned the yell!

On they came, a band of fiends, and with laugh and shout they followed a short, thick fiend, who grinned and chuckled as he pointed to his prize.

"There stands the meanest thing alive!" he shrieked. "Master, the crown is mine! Where think you I got him? In the prison? No. On the gibbet? Not a bit of it. In the ocean depths? Ah, no. Where did I secure him? Listen, ye fiends, while I tell the story. I flew to the wide and spacious city—a crowd lined the streets, a crowd of orphans haggard, a crowd of mothers with their babes starving at their breasts! And round and wide and lofty buildings, built of whitest marble, fast and thick like fairs upon a mole hill swarmed the multitude! Sweet music broke upon the ear! The music of orphans' groans, the music of

widows' cries, the music of bankrupt merchants' curses—these all broke upon the ear! Sweet music! I entered the building—the building of whitest marble! From behind a desk, filled not with skulls or daggers, or aught that usually betokens death—but filled with books and papers, from behind the desk I dragged this cheerful-faced, this round-punched man. He was the cause of all this misery. I claim the crown of fire! I am the fiend of Gold; there stands my brother fiend of fraud—the—"

"His name?" shouted the Evil One!

"THE BANK DIRECTOR!" answered the fiend of gold.

And then Pandemonium laughed and laughed again.

"It is the meanest thing alive!" the devil shouted, "the most accursed wretch."

"Shall I prove my claim to the crown of fire?" shouted the fiend of Gold. "Here are my proofs!"

As he spoke, a band of pale and ghastly suicides came moving from the darkness, and their lifeless eyes fixed upon the cheerful Bank Director.

"These are thy works!" shouted the fiend of Gold.

Then came a throng of Orphans.

"These would have been a glory to their Deity, and a blessing to their fellow beings had it not been for thee! Their means of life you deplored them of; their bread you snatched from their mouths; their clothing you stripped from their backs. They were forced to the ways of crime. They are here, and you are the cause! Are you not, my dear brother Fraud, my bank Director?"

The Bank Director smiled pleasantly, and admitted that it was his work; but added he, "it was all done in the way of trade!"

"Shall I bring another proof?" shrieked the fiend of Gold.

"Nay, brave brother, no more!" answered the Evil One. "The Crown of Fire is thine!"

Want makes the murderer, revenge, the pirate, Passion, the Parricide, but love, love of sin, four the mere love of sin can alone form the Bank Director! The Crown of Fire is thine brave Gold-Fiend—all hail thy brother, all hail the bank director!"

Merry was the shout that rose from the crowd of fiends. Merry was their laughter, wild their yell, but amid their shout, and laugh, and yell, arose the words—

"All hail the Bank Director! He people's our domains! All hail, all hail the bank director!"

CENTRAL ELOQUENCE.—A dispute was had the other day in relation to Pennsylvania eloquence. Flib gave the following as a specimen of the style of the interior of this state:

Gentleman please. Afore you give a verdict in this 'ere case, fancy—I say fancy, the immortal George Washington standin' on the topmast cliff of the empyrean heavens, and away below him imagine a vast ocean of Pottsville coal all in flames and burning brilliantly—I say brilliantly gentlemen—fancy this gentleman, and then fancy the immortal Washington, snuffin' the ambient air of Elysium, and turning to the distinguished Brutus, who stands at his shoulder, he politely requests the loan of his pocket handkerchief for a few minutes, 'for,' he observes 'them jury-men away down yander, John Jones, Jake Smith, and the 'others is a goin' to betray my country, by bringin' in Ralph Wilson not guilty of chentin' the old widow Wimple out of her rent,' and then wipes 'his eyes and continues, 'may I be ded darned if this aint too bad, for its going dead against the principles we fought for in the revolution!' Gentlemen, I axes you, could you stand this? Verdict of guilty rendered.—Times.

"HOW STRONG THE TIE THAT BINDS TO HOME!—Last Saturday, as a countryman was coming along the fields in the vicinity of the almshouse grounds, on his way to the ferry, he was accosted by an individual whose head appeared over a neighboring fence. A recognition took place and the following colloquy ensued:

"I say Bill," said the countryman, "what are you doing here?"

"Oh! I'm permanently engaged till the spring."

"What are you up to?"

"I'm on my way to Texas, Come along, and fight for 'God and Liberty'."

"Yes," replied the other, "Fight for God and liberty;—God knows I would; but I am detained by such ties!"

He cast his eyes upward with a pious air, and the countryman took the opportunity to look over the board fence. He did so, and beheld a pair of feet bound by the fetters that distinguish a refractory pauper at the almshouse.

IN FAVOR OF TOBACCO.—The celebrated Dr. Mott of New York. He says it is a preventive or perhaps a cure for Laryngeal Pthiasis and Bronchitis. If that is the case, there will be less difficulty in answering the question why the clergymen fifty years since were not troubled with bronchial complaints as much as they now are, as we believe in olden time few clergymen neglected the weed.

SAUCY AND WITTY.—"What do you ask for this article?" said a gentleman in a shad belly coat to a modest young miss in one of our dry good stores a few days since.

"Two dollars, sir—it is a superb article."

"You're a little dear, are you not?" said our Quaker friend.

"Why all the young tell me so," she replied, dropping her eyes and blushing.

The lady's wit caused Obadiah to walk straight out of the door.

The Friends of the pump. The cause of Temperance is sweeping over the entire World. In London there are now fifty total abstinence Societies, with 20,000 members. 13,000 of whom are reclaimed drunkards. In England, out of London, there are ninety societies with 40,000 members of whom 4000 are reclaimed inebriates. In Scotland there are 150,000 total members, and in Ireland 5,500,000 have abandoned the use of alcohol. In the United States during the past year, the cold water cause has progressed amazingly. The time is approaching when ardent spirits will be unknown. The grain used in its manufacture will be converted into bread, and men and nations will become happier, wiser, and richer.—So mote it be.

G. T. T.—Peter W. Gautier, Jr. U. S. Marshal for the Apalachicola District, Florida, late editor of the St. Joseph Times, and Speaker of the House of Representatives of the territory of Florida has decamped to Texas with 70 negroes belonging to the Union Bank, and \$15,000 of Uncle Sams money, besides divers unknown amounts collected for individuals in his official capacity. He was accompanied by his father, the Rev. P. W. Gautier, an eloquent divine of forty years, standing.

Small Confab.—I say Jim, how much, will it cost to take the Bankrupt, Law?

"Why Jake there's five dollars to pay when you begin, and when you're done taking, it you'll have to pay eight more."

Jim, I got a plan to get through without payin a cent.

"As how?"

"Slap all the fees into the petition unbeknown to the lawyer and then when I'm through he'll find that he's bankrupted himself—ha—ha—ha!"

Werry good joke; but our lawyers ain't to be did in that way?

How to lay taxes.—The King of Congo levies his taxes in a curious way. He walks out in the morning when there is a high wind; he then put his bonnet over one ear only, and when it is blown off by the wind, he imposes a tax upon those subjects who live in the quarter from which the wind blew. Our Legislators know a trick worth two of that. When they want to levy a tax they take good care to place the hat of taxation very high up on the head, so that some hurricane of enactments may carry it all round the U. S.

A Serious charge.—You're a thief, Mary, said the pretty Miss Clara P. to her fair sister the other day, as they were engaged in the mysteries of the toilette. "Now don't reckon up so Mary, continued the vivacious Miss, if you're not a thief, at all events your conduct is very suspicious, for you've been hooking my silk dress."

Cheering effect of British Legislation!—The Glasgow Argus contains a communication from a gentleman who signs himself "A clergyman of the established Church of Scotland," in which he says: "It is no exaggeration to say because it can be demonstrated, that the Corn Laws bring to a premature grave at least 20,000 persons annually in Great Britain!" Well may the Writer say, "What punishment the almighty may have in store for the production of so much misery it is not for fallible man to attempt to scrutinize."

Iowa Scales.—In Iowa they weigh pork by putting a plank across a rail with the hog on one end and then piling stones enough on the other end to balance they then guess at the weight of the stones.

Facts Not Opinions.—Mexico is now peopled by a weak effeminate and emasculated race of Spaniards, & Indians & altogether cowards. They are the dregs of luxury and profligacy of three centuries; and the sins and cruelties of the Spanish conquerors are visited upon the heads of the children of the third and fourth generations Ground to the earth by an ignorant priesthood, totally destitute of all means of intelligence living in filth and with idleness for their very air, the great mass of the the Mexican people are fitted only for slaves. The Anglo Saxon race will make very good masters for such a herd. The gold and silver concealed in the City of centuries can be converted to the useful purposes of American enterprise; a good government can be given to the Mexicans & universal toleration of opinion be established.

Frenchmen in China.—Mr. Edwards, who arrived in New York a day or two since in the Hannibal from China, gives it as his opinion that the war in that part of the world will be a long one and that France and Russia are likely to have a hand in it before it is all over. A French Envoy had arrived at Macao, and also a number of French engineers who had been taught in France to speak the Chinese language. These latter walked about the public places so dressed and shaved that it was impossible to distinguish them from the Chinese. We are glad to learn that other powers are about to step forward, and prevent if possible, the further insolence and encroachments of Great Britain in China.

THE DEVIL TO PAY.—We are informed that the U. S. sloop of war Warren has been ordered round to Norfolk, from Pensacola, for the purpose of having her officers tried by a Naval General Court Martial. Among the rumors afloat, we hear that the Commander and first Lieutenant have been arrested for having allowed the striped pig to overpower them while on duty, and that several Midshipmen have been arrested for firing a volley at the sentinel, who had fired at them by order of the aforesaid Captain.—Alex. In.